Harrison Memorial Library
Box 537

FIRE AND BRIMSTONE EDITION

THE CARMELITE

CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA
CALIFORNIA
VOLUME II
NUMBER 16

MAY 29, 1929

BIG BUSINESS GOES AFTER THE SCALP OF THE CARMELITE

"Big Business" ran amuck in Carmel last Wednesday, with The Carmelite as the intended victim.

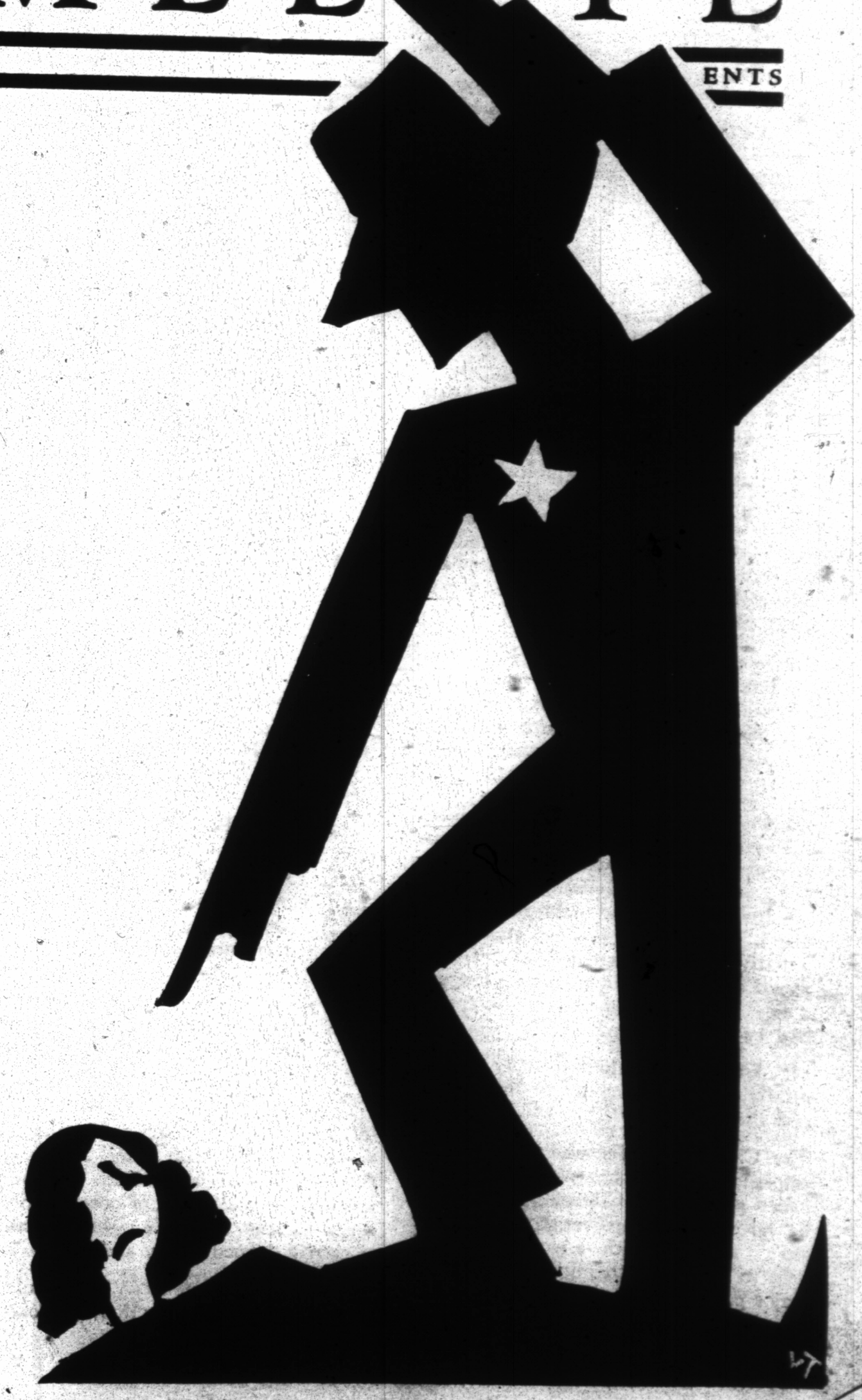
The Carmelite survives . . . not because "Big Business" relented, but due mainly to the shortsightedness invariably associated with any dive off the deep end. It was overlooked that a business conducted along ethical lines may not be overly prosperous, and yet be able to summon loyal supoprt in an emergency.

"Big Business" failed in its apparent objective—a bare-faced attempt to strangle The Carmelite. Having failed where success seemed a foregone conclusion. it may now have occasion to ponder the ways of the boomerang.

The situation, briefly:—

The Carmelite was indebted to the "Peninsula Daily Herald" for services rendered, in particular, the publication of legal notifications necessitated by what appears to be an organized effort to prevent The Carmelite from securing the official advertising of Carmel to which it alone is lawfully entitled. The "Herald's" account became due on May first and an arrangement for its liquidation had been made and accepted. As recently as May twentieth the matter was discussed with a representative of the "Herald" and there was no intimation that the agreement had been rescinded.

The intimation came on Wednesday—The Carmelite's publication day, be it noted—in the form of a Writ of Attachment, served by H. E. Freels, Deputy Constable. Mr. Freels had also a letter of instructions signed by one Silas Mack, which we reproduce as the most convenient means of preserving it for the



permanent record of The Carmelite:—

Frank B. Wilcoxen,
Constable,
Pacific Grove, California.

Dear Mr. Wilcoxen,

I hand you herewith the papers, summons with copies and original writ of attachment with copies, in action, Peninsula Daily Herald vs. Paule (sic) G. Schindler, doing business under the fictious (sic) name and style of the Carmelite.

This is to instruct you to levy upon the stock of and entire interest of defendant in what is known as the Carmelite, occupying a portion of the Seven Arts building in Carmel, placing a keeper in charge, and if the demand is not met within three days, closing the business. The levy will include not only all stock but all copies of the Carmelite printed, or in process of printing, which you may find in the place, which you will hold under the writ.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) SILAS MACK

SWM:S

Supplementing this array of things to be done to The Carmelite were specific verbal instructions, according to Mr. Freel, to stop the distribution of the then current issue.

He was quite insistent upon that point. Instructions were instructions. There was the letter.

There indeed was the letter, and in reading it one would have thought that the Hon. Mr. Mack, whose signature it carried, was quite sure of his position. A few pointed questions over the telephone disclosed that the Hon. Mr. Mack was not at all certain of his position—he too had received his instructions. Would we please call up Mr. Griffin? Three times the request was repeated.

Partly to reassure the Hon. Mr. Mack, but chiefly because we had a question to ask, we did attempt to reach Mr. Griffin. His office reported that he had left for the day. The question was to have been:—

"Have you, as a newspaper publisher, authorized the attachment of a newspaper on publication day, with specific instructions to stop distribution, in order to satisfy an undisputed debt of less than thirty days standing after your representative had accepted an offer for deferred settlement, and without giving any notice whatsoever that your acceptance had been withdrawn?"

Mr. Griffin's hypothetical reply may be inferred from the actions of his attorney and the writ-server.

The Carmelite's offer was this: That receipts from legal advertising being published pending the Council's award would be ear-marked for payment of the "Herald's" account, with any required balance to be drawn from other sources. The major part of the security was as good as a short-term note guaranteed by the city.

We do not submit that Mr. Griffin was not within his legal rights in taking the action that he did; as to the ethical aspects, the less said the better.

The Carmelite did not dispute the account, but it is not uncommon for a comparatively young newspaper to be dependent upon current collections to meet expenses.

We grant as much leeway as possible in credit matters, not through fear of losing good-will but because we have an insight into conditions such as is denied to any monopoly bloated with a false sense of its own importance.

We flatly refused a counter-proposal offered by the "Herald's" representative—that we turn over to them certain of our uncollected accounts and let the "Herald's organization "get" them. In the same way, perhaps, that it attempted to "get" us . . No, thank you; we prefer our own standards, no matter how provincial or out-of-date.

It may appear that we are exaggerating an incident which should have been taken as part of the day's work; it is possible, of course, that we see in Mr. Griffin's action more than was intended. We make no accusations, but we see what we see. And here are facts, related or unrelated, as may appear:—

(1) **The question of legal advertising comes before the Council for decision on June fifth;**

(2) **Award of the contract rests between the "Pine Cone" and The Carmelite.**

(3) **The "Pine Cone" carries on its editorial page the line "Perry Newberry and Allen Griffin, Publishers."**

(4) **The "Peninsula Daily Herald" carries in its editorial notice the line, "Allen Griffin, Publisher."**

(5) **There is no question whatsoever of The Carmelite's qualifications as a medium for legal advertising;**

(6) **The "Pine Cone" in its issue of May seventeenth admitted that its own status was open to doubt.**

(7) **A newspaper's status depends, among other things, upon uninterrupted distribution.**

(8) **If, on May twenty-second, The Carmelite could have been prevented from entering the mails and being otherwise distributed, its status would have been affected, and . . . but why finish?**

Incidental maneuvers, related or unrelated, do not affect the main issue. That is clear cut. As an issue it has risen with us beyond any consideration of potential profit; it is a question of simple right and wrong, as clearly defined as day and night.

Considered on a monetary basis only, it has already cost us more than the contract would return in profit for many months. We are not beyond the necessity of financial considerations—far from it—but they are not paramount.

And we have—and will retain—very definite ideas regarding "Big Business" (even on a petty scale) when it goes on a rampage. Clear the boards of competition—if it cannot be done fairly and squarely, then by hitting below the belt . . . gouging . . . strangling . . . Such tactics are repulsive wherever encountered; in Carmel, doubly so. And Carmel is not blind.

THE CARMELITE

CALENDAR

MAY

Th. 30 **Memorial Day**
"The Cat and the Canary," mystery melodrama, Cyril Delevanti directing. Carmel Playhouse. Continuing Friday and Saturday.

JUNE

Su. 2 **Divine Services,** All Saint's Chapel, Community Church, Christian Science at 11:00 a. m. Carmel Mission at 10:00 a. m.
Imre Weissheus Recital at the Dickinson residence.
W. I. L. Meeting. Subject, Labor and Peace. Denny and Watrous Studio, at 8:00

Mo. 3 **Fourth Carmelite Luncheon.** Frederick J. Libby speaking on "Economic Legal and Administrative Aspects of Peace and War." Tickets, seventy-five cents. Reservations of The Carmelite. Speaking at one, to which all are invited.

We. 5 **Meeting of the City Council,** 7:30.

MEMORIAL DAY

On one day of the year we pause, remembering.

Soldiers passing by in parade, flags, bands, shouting.

Soldiers returning, fragments of disillusion.

So sleep the brave.
So waken the wise.

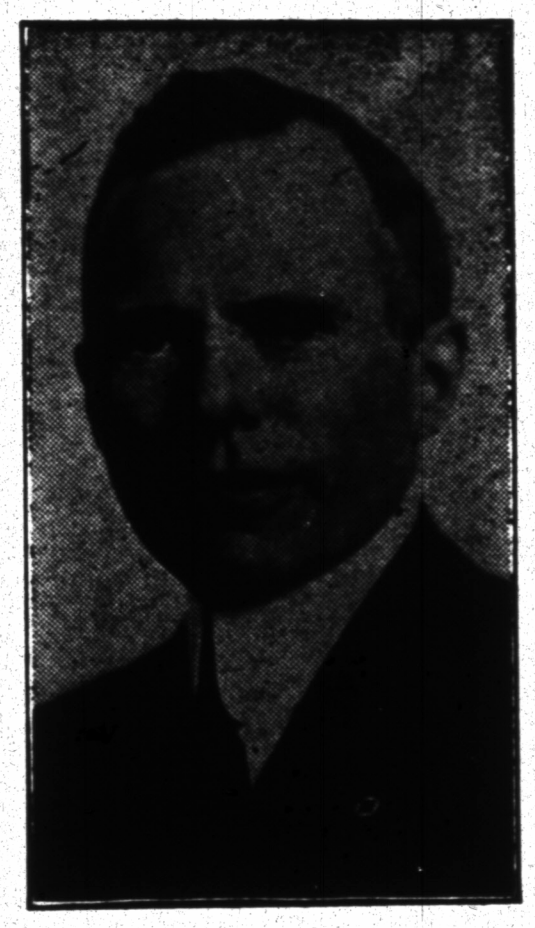
JOY - RIDE

At half past six on Sunday evening John Ward of Carmel was driving in a more than jovial mood up Ocean Avenue. Even his attire was informal to a degree.

As his car turned the corner at the head of Ocean Avenue it met a Buick car sedately proceeding down the hill. In it, Frank Vierra, his wife and little child The cars crashed together.

Mother and child were taken to the Carmel hospital for emergency treatment; Ward, for observation in a Monterey hospital.

He has been charged with reckless driving, and deposited a bail of five hundred dollars.



FREDERICK J. LIBBY

THE FOURTH CARMELITE LUNCHEON

Continuing its series of discussion-luncheons, The Carmelite holds its fourth next Monday, June the third.

The speaker, Frederick J. Libby, world-known internationalist.

His subject, Legal, Economic, and Administrative Aspects of Peace and War.

The time and place, Monday at noon, at Pine Inn.

The price, seventy-five cents. (And please make reservations early, through The Carmelite office, 717, or Pine Inn, 600.)

The speaking will begin at one, and is open to all interested, whether attending the luncheon or not.

Mr. Libby comes to us through the courtesy of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom.

WHO IS FREDERICK LIBBY?

It was in Geneva, Switzerland, in August 1917, at the Congress for Universal Peace, that I first saw Frederick Libby. I sat in the gallery of a great hall where many famous men and women had spoken for political and religious liberty. A young Englishwoman sat next to me and identified the many international figures.

M. Moreaud, president of the Council of the State of Geneva, presided. Lord Robert Cecil and our own Jane Addams, were among the speakers. Herr Hoch, president of the German Reichstag, and Gilbert Murray, were among the distinguished guests.

"Don't you know Frederick Libby?" my companion exclaimed.

"Oh, yes, I know Frederick Libby of course. An authority on the World Court and peace legislation. But I had never seen him before."

"Not even in those huge illustrated papers of yours? How extraordinary."

Another prophet without honor . . .

—Eunice Gray.

END OF THE SCHOOL YEAR

Already the universities have sent forth their young into the summer; now come the rest.

The Monterey Union High School will graduate this week the following students from Carmel:

Jane Lawlor, Hester Schoeninger, Lila Nichols, Raleigh Belvail, Glenn Leidig, Dorothy Benson, Ida Burge, Jean McCarthy, and James Hopper.

Of whom, more next week.

The Sunset School ends its year next week with a traditional commencement but in the modern spirit.

The Forest Hill School, the Adobe School in Monterey, have already closed, and the Douglas School follows at the end of the week.

AN INVITATION FROM THE PARK COMMITTEE

A public meeting will be held at 8:15 on Monday evening, June 3, at the City Hall, for the expression of popular opinion regarding the proposed City Park. The Committee has issued the following invitation, intended to reach all interested citizens:

You are urgently invited to attend a meeting to consider the best way for securing and developing, the park in the center of Carmel, Block 69, originally given to the City for this purpose. Until now other civic matters have taken precedence of this question so vital to the interests of all Carmel. Now is the time to make a definite decision as to the best way for carrying out the plans already accepted by the City Council. Your co-operation is needed and earnestly desired. **PLEASE COME** and give your support to the Park.

Monday evening, June 3, 1929 at 8:15 at the City Hall.

Mrs. James Hopper,
Chairman of the Park Committee.

THE MUSIC SOCIETY SUMS UP ITS YEAR

The annual meeting of the Carmel Music Society took place on Monday evening in the Art Gallery, the Seven Arts Building. Most of the Board of Directors, and an additional sprinkling of members, were present. Full reports were made on the successful achievements of the Society, which includes the presentation in concert of The Hart House String Quartet, Walter Gieseking, Pianist, Kathryn Meisle, Contralto, Horace Britt, 'Cellist, Reinald Werrenrath, Baritone, The London String Quartet, Alexander Brailowsky, Pianist, The Kedroff Quartet, Albert Spalding, Violinist, Richard Buhlig, Pianist, Fred Leedom Scott, Tenor.

The season 1929-30 hopes to present artists no less fine.

The following directors were elected by unanimous vote to function for the coming year:

Vasili Anikeeff
Mrs. David S. Ball
Mrs. Clarence A. Black
Mrs. George Blackman
Mrs. Julia Breinig
Mrs. Marion B. Brinton
Miss Katherine Corrigan
Miss Dene Denny
H. F. Dickinson
Mrs. H. F. Dickinson
Walter Egan
Mrs. Paul Flanders
Dr. Amelia L. Gates
Dr. R. M. Hollingsworth
Dr. R. A. Kocher
Miss Anne Martin
Mrs. Madge Fenn Morrow
Mrs. John O'Shea
Miss Lucy Pierce
Miss Tilly Polak
Mrs. J. P. Sandholdt
Mrs. Joseph Schoeninger
Mrs. Harry J. Sheppard
Dr. David Spence
Miss Emma Waldvogel
Miss Hazel Watrous
Eugene A. H. Watson
Mrs. E. R. Woodward
Fritz Wurzman
Mrs. Mabel Gray Young

* * * *

Anne Murray, whose play "Dark Haven" was the winner of the Theatre Guild prize last summer in a Carmel competition which drew plays from many parts of the state, now has her first commercial play upon the theatre boards in Los Angeles. "This World and the Next" is now in rehearsal for production this month in the Egan Theater.

It is a pleasure to us to believe that Carmel's competition added impetus to Miss Murray's gifts.

THE ABALONE LEAGUE

presents

THE CAT AND THE CANARY

Thrilling Mystery Melodrama

THE CAST:

By Ford
Kit Cooke
Metz Durham
Marion Ford
Dorothy Woodward
Kissam Johnson
George Rose
Raymond Carey
James Peacock
Ernie Schweninger

Direction of
CYRIL DELEVANTI

MAY 30 31 JUNE 1
Th. Fr. Sat.

at the

CARMEL PLAYHOUSE

Seats 50c, $1.00, $1.50 Reserved

Staniford's Eddie Burns'

FIND THE MAN!

Somewhere is a man with the desire and the means to acquire a California home of rare distinction. He will be a man with an innate love of natural beauty; with the capacity to appreciate transformations wrought in an exceptional setting of pine forest, wild flowers and the sea . . . . he will be a man who seeks exclusiveness without snobbishness; the seclusion of the country with every comfort and convenience of the most modern city home.

CARMEL HIGHLANDS
CALIFORNIA

Such a man will be interested in the ROWNTREE HOUSE, Carmel Highlands, which is for sale by the owner. The price is $28,000. Full particulars may be had by addressing —

BERNARD ROWNTREE
Carmel Highlands
Telephone Carmel 1-J-3

4cts *worth of electricity cooks the dinner for 4 people*

About 1c per person, less than the price of the coffee itself—that's the AVERAGE cost of cooking a family's meal with an electric range. Perhaps you never believed it to be so economical.

But remember, the electric rates were cut about a year ago. And today the price of electricity is below the price of electricity in the year 1914, although the cost of other things rose skyward as you well know.

What is the monthly cost?

A survey among our customers' accounts shows that the AVERAGE sum paid by our customers for cooking electrically, **including lighting and small appliances,** is but $5.76 per month! An amazing low price for modern comfort, cleanliness and perfect baking.

Come in to our office or a dealer's store and see these modern electric ranges that are so reasonable to operate.

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC CO.

P·G·and E·

Owned - Operated - Managed
by Californians

THRILLER

Thrilling mystery melodrama, that's "The Cat and the Canary" which opens tomorrow night, Thursday, at the Carmel Playhouse for a run of three nights.

Mysterious disappearances, strange sounds and events, mark the progress of three acts of the play. While we can't say much about the plot, for fear of giving it all away, a pleasant evening's excitement may safely be promised.

Cyril Delevanti directs the show, and has assembled an excellent cast. By Ford is of course well known for his acting, Ernie Schweninger and Kit Cooke are others who have made their mark on the local stage, and the others in the cast include Metz Durham, Jim Peacock, George Rose, Kissam Johnson, Dorothy Woodward, and George Rose.

Also, at tomorrow night's performance, will be continued the custom started with the most recent Abalone League play, of serving coffee on the stage after the performance, that cast and audience may meet. It's a pleasant idea, and one which met with enthusiastic reception on its first night, affording everyone an opportunity to meet the cast, talk with the director, and generally find out what is going on, dramatically speaking.

AND DID YOU ONCE SEE SHELLEY PLAIN?

After the recital the other afternoon by Phillip Gordon in the Golden Bough, there was a picturesque grouping of the audience about the forestage of the theater. The pianist had issued an invitation to all to come up, to see and touch, the Steck piano which had been Richard Wagner's in 1876. Wagner, Liszt, Edvard Greig, and now boys and girls in Carmel, have touched these yellowed keys.

We sad dogs, the sophisticated adults, may see in it chiefly a clever trick to advertise the virtues of a piano. But to the children the graceful gesture may come to life fifty years hence as though the poet had "dropped a feather, an eagle's feather."

And they'll forget the rest.

DENE DENNY AND HAZEL WATROUS TO CONDUCT W. I. L. MEETING

The final meeting of the Carmel Branch of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom will be held at the Denny and Watrous Studio on Dolores between First and Second this next Sunday evening, June 2, at eight o'clock. The subject will be Labor and Peace.

DISCUSSION CLASS IN MODERN MUSIC

Held by the modern composer-pianist Imre Weisshaus.

"Carmel has so many lectures, discussions on so many different subjects—no, I won't go to another. Six evenings too! No, I won't tie myself up to that." Thus said some people before the class in appreciation of contemporary music which Imre Weisshaus has been conducting throughout this month and which has just finished.

There is much confusion and some distaste for modern music, based chiefly on the fact that it is novel, unknown; we give ourselves little chance to judge or even enjoy 'modern music' on its merits and defects purely as music. We complain about "dissonants," which our ear rejects.

Weisshaus set out to remedy these losses simply by making his class familiar with the new. During the course he played some fifty-four pieces by composers of all nations, and including even such contemporary phenomena as jazz and ragtime. All these pieces he played two and three times, sometimes in quick succession, sometimes after discussion and analysis had created curiosity about certain points. Weisshaus avoided discussion in purely technical terms, but also discouraged "programmatic interpretations." At first several members heard waves, saw moonlight, felt depression, in the various pieces; Weisshaus cleverly steered the discussion back to the trail of the theme, discussing what had been done with the material, the purely musical problem. Modern rhythms, harmonic relationships, lines and combinations were discussed, and such questions as the value of repetition, monotony, the distinction between "simple" and "primitive," a piece by Stravinsky from the suite "Le Sacre du Printemps," in which the primitive rhythm is distinctly felt brought the class to the realizatiton that a "cultivated" person cannot write a "primitive" piece.

Among other problems touched on by the class were the questions what is music, what is a recital and why is it given, does one get the best musical values in opera, should songs be sung in words, and the relative values of virtuosity and the strict playing of the composition.

After studying the musical idea of many modern compositions is was seen that contemporary music has as much unity, is as logical as that of Beethoven or Brahms; though it is more objective and less illustrative. There is strict economy in the best modern music (as in modern examples of the other arts); nothing is put in merely for decoration.

It was interesting to see how the audience developed the teacher's questions. At first some members fought against being asked how they liked a piece and why: "One cannot put into words the 'kick' one gets out of music," they complained but soon it became clear that by becoming aware of what you got out of a piece and how you got it, by finding out whether one appreciated more or less a piece heard several times, by realising that what the composer thought had nothing to do with the listener, and concentrating on the material and how it was worked out mathematically (in terms of itself), one really was learning something about the music itself and not about one's own likes and dislikes. By the answers of the audience Mr. Weisshaus could tell what gaps in their knowledge to fill, what kind of analysis was needed, how the discrimination of the class was growing. There is little doubt that every member of that class, even the least musical, learned something about the music of today, and indeed about art. Some confessed that they had grown to like modern music; and so a whole new field of stimulation was opened to them. These classes of Weisshaus should be repeated in other towns; for without an audience no art can develop, and the more intelligent the audience the quicker will be the development of art. If baseball fans were music fans—!

—Ella Winter.

THE WEISSHAUS CLASS

Comments by its members.

"The class was organized to learn to listen to modern music. It achieved its objective."

* * * *

"The questions we asked at first showed that we listened sentimentally, emotionally. Mr. Weisshaus tried to get us to listen musically, and I noticed the class did not interpret in terms of emotion or poetry after the first few evenings."

* * * *

"Modern music does not seem dissonance to me any longer. Some even sounds as sweet as the older music."

* * * *

"I came because I wanted to get a modern composer's attitude to modern music. I can't quite agree with him, but I can be more intelligent about modern music now, though I am disappointed that so much analytical listening is necessary."

* * * *

"I have learned the other side—that we do not get less emotional pleasure by knowing more about it."

* * * *

"I think Mr. Weisshaus has evaluated with the greatest clarity. My mind is impatient with talk and hugry for music."

COURT OF THE GOLDEN BOUGH

AT CARMEL BY THE SEA

CHINESE ART

RENE A. WILLSON
Formerly Tientsin and Shanghai

HAROLD GRIFFIN

INSTRUCTION IN PIANO
TELEPHONE, CARMEL 127

INDIAN CRAFT SHOP

Now open at 494 Tyler Street, Monterey
Indian blankets, jewelry, and pottery.
Weavings for sports wear.
HELEN CRAMP McCROSSEN

C A R M E L
ART ASSOCIATION

MAY-JUNE
EXHIBITION
2:00 - 5:00 Daily except Sunday

SEVEN ARTS COURT

GEORGE E.
S T O N E

SUMMER SCHOOL OF
PHOTOGRAPHY

will be held at his Studio in Carmel Highlands, July 1st to 31st, inclusive. Advanced course in color and motion pictures, August 1st to 15th. Open for a limited number of pupils only. For Information Address GEORGE E. STONE, Box 591, Carmel, California.

There's not much of it left

Scenic home sites
large or small
at Carmel Highlands
or elsewhere

Carmel Development Company

El Paseo Bldg. Carmel-by-the-Sea
J. F. Devendorf, President Telephone: 12

"BEST BUYS"
in
CARMEL

Homes for Summer rental
Carmel House and Lot Company

Parkes Building Phone: Carmel 71

DOLORES BAKERY

Baking
done in the
cleanest way
by electricity

Dolores Street

O. E. CHASE

lime
cement
brick
lumber
and other

BUILDING MATERIAL

We pride
ourselves
on service.

76 17th Street
Phone 566
Pacific Grove

JUST WHY IS MOONEY STILL IN PRISON AFTER THIRTEEN YEARS?

Of what powerful forces is the Honorable C. C. Young, Governor of the State of California afraid? Of what were Governors Richardson and Stephens, also of California, afraid?

Something vaster than the truth,—something direr and more potent, more fearful than the evidence of the eyes or the pleas of United States Presidents.

The essential facts of the case of Mooney and Billings; who have spent thirteen years in a California pentientiary for a crime of which they were convicted by perjured testimony, are simple. Most of them are contained in a few brief documents which are published in full in this week's "New Republic."

The University of Pittsburg recently expelled two students and a graduate assistant following a lecture before its student Liberal Club by Professor Harry Elmer Barnes of Smith College, member of the National Mooney-Billings Committee, which is attempting to bring about their release.

Judge Franklin A. Griffin, who presided at the Mooney trial, has been unceasing in his efforts to obtain justice since he learned that the testimony was perjured. On November fourteenth of last year he wrote to the present Governor of California, Mr. C. C. Young, as follows:

San Francisco, Cal.
November 13, 1928.

HONORABLE C. C. YOUNG,
Governor of California,
Sacramento, California.

MY DEAR GOVERNOR:

When you discussed the Mooney case some weeks ago with a group of citizens at Berkeley you told us that until then you had believed Mooney and Billings guilty of the Preparedness crime. Some days afterward when you sent a message to the State Federation of Labor at Sacramento you said again that you believed them guilty.

I believe that you are as anxious as any other citizen of California to see justice done to these two men and will give serious attention to the documents in behalf of their pardon. Because I believe that, Governor Young, I am asking you—before you make your final decision—to let me know what evidence has led you to believe that Mooney and Billings really committed the crime for which they were tried and convicted and are now in prison.

The thing that happened on Preparedness Day twelve years ago was a terrible crime, but I am sure that you will consider it a terrible crime to keep in prison two human beings who were most unfairly, even criminally convicted—and that you will wish to give those who believe there has been a miscarriage of justice every opportunity to meet any doubt of their innocence that you may have.

Any fair-minded man who reads only the transcripts of the trials of Mooney and Billings would believe them guilty. If the testimony in these cases was honest and true then their guilt was conclusive. But subsequent revelations damned every witness who testified before me against them as perjurious or mistaken. Estelle Smith has admitted her testimony was false. The Edeaus were completely discredited. Oxman is completely out of the case as a perjurer who also tried to suborn perjury in another witness. John McDonald has since sworn to an affidavit that he knew nothing about the crime. The transcript evidence upon which Mooney and Billings were convicted **no longer exists.**

And because it does not exist, the trial judge (myself), the foreman of the Mooney jury, eleven members of the jury, the present district attorney, Captain Matheson, who had charge of the case, and every other official—except District Attorney Fickert—now believe the convicted men innocent and are earnest advocates of their pardon.

About these facts, Governor Young, there can be no two opinions, and I believe you must base your belief in the guilt of Mooney and Billings upon other evidence not known to me At your earliest convenience will you let me know what that evidence is? I would like the privilege of considering it because I feel a deep sense of responsibility in this case and I may be able to help in this profoundly important matter. I urgently request you to give me whatever added information you may have in an early reply. I am,

Very truly yours,

Franklin A. Griffin,
Judge, Superior Court, Department No. 5

On January 22, 1918, President Wilson, six days after receiving the report of a commission requested by him to make a full investigation into the circumstances of the Mooney case, wrote to W. D. Stephens, then Governor of California, pleading for another trial for Mooney, as follows:

The White House,
Washington, D. C.
January 22, 1918.

My Dear Governor Stephens:

Will you permit a suggestion from me in these troubled times, which perhaps I should feel hardly justified in other circumstances?

The suggestion is this: Would it not be

possible to postpone the execution of the sentence of Mooney until he can be tried upon one of the other indictments against him, in order to give full weight to important considerations which I undestand have taken place in the evidence against him?

I urge this very respectfully, indeed, but very earnestly, because the case has assumed international importance, and I feel free to make the suggestion becauseI assume that you are as anxious as anyone can be to have no doubt or occasion of criticism of any sort attach itself to the case.

Cordially and sincerely yours,

Woodrow Wilson

Finally, here is a letter to Governor Young, written by Milton U'Ren, who acted for the District Attorney's office at the time of the petition for a new trial for Mooney:

February 11, 1929.

HONORABLE C. C. YOUNG,
State Capitol,
Sacramento, Calif.

DEAR GOVERNOR YOUNG:

When I was in the District Attorney's office in San Francisco, it became my duty to represent the State in a proceeding entitled, "Petition for a writ of audita querrella," initiated on behalf of Thomas J. Mooney, and having for its purpose the obtaining of a new trial for him.

This proceeding came on for hearing before Honorable Harold Lauderback, Judge, then presiding in Department 11 of the Superior Court, and occupied many days. It became necessary for me to go thoroughly into the history of the Mooney case and I did so. While satisfied that this writ did not lie and that Mooney could obtain no relief through the proceedings initiated, I became thoroughly convinced of the fact that he was the victim of a miscarriage of justice. These proceedings developed the fact that Oxman, the principal witness against Mooney, was not in San Francisco on the afternoon of the Preparadness Day Parade, and in fact did not leave Woodland until after two o'clock in the afternoon of that day. Therefore, it was conclusively demonstrated that he did not and could not have seen the things that he testified to having seen.

While these maters were demonstrated beyond a question of doubs, yet the law was quite plain that Mooney was without remedy in the courts of law. However, it did not follow from this, and does not follow, that he is wholly without remedy. Our Supreme Court has declared that in such cases the Constitution of our State has provided a remedy through the pardoning power of the Governor of the State (See People vs. Mooney, 177 Cal. 642). To my mind this decision holds that under the circumstances which exist in the Mooney case; i. e., when a convicted person has exhausted his legal remedies in the courts and thereafter it develops that he is innocent, the pardoning power of the Governor becomes a part of the judicial machinery of the State to enable the person so unjustly convicted to obtain his freedom. In other words, I do not believe that under the peculiar facts of the Mooney case, an appeal for a pardon on behalf of Mooney is merely an appeal for mercy, but upon the contrary is an appeal to our Super-Supreme Tribunal established by the State Constitution for the purpose of setting aside judgments unjustly and unlawfully obtainel in the Courts of the Law.

Therefore I believe that the application in behalf of Mooney for a pardon now pending before you should be decided strictly upon the ground of his legal rights. He has been tried before a jury and found guilty; thereafter a motion for a new trial was made upon his behalf and denied; thereafter an appeal from said judgment and order denying his motion for a new trial to the Supreme Court was affirmed. By and through these proceedings he has exhausted his remedy in the Courts of the State. After these Courts had exercised their jurisdiction and exhausted their power, the matter was brought before the Superior Court in and for the City and County of San Francisco, upon the petition for a writ of "audita querella," and there demonstrated beyond a question of doubt that the defendant Mooney had been convicted upon perjured testimony. If this discovery had occurred within the time allowed by law for the hearing of the motion for a new trial, the trial judge would unquestionably and unhesitatingly have granted a new trial. It was only by reason of the delay in uncovering this perjury that Mooney was deprived of a new trial by the Superior Court. The Supreme Court having decided that the Courts have exhausted their power and lost jurisdiction, the matter has no welcome before you upon a petition for a pardon and you have been asked to rectify this terrible wrong. In view of the demonstrated fact that Mooney was tried and convicted unjustly and upon perjured testimony, I respectfully submit that you should not hesitate to rectify this wrong as nearly as you can do so by issuing a full pardon to him. Of course such a pardon will not restore to him the wasted years that he has spent in the penitentiary, but it will at least be one step toward rectifying the terrible wrong inflicted upon this "Sergeant Grischa of America."

Everything that has been said in this letter applies likewise to Warren K. Billings.

Sincerely yours,
MILTON T. UREN,
Attorney.

STUDIO OF
INTERIOR DECORATION
ZANETTA CATLETT AND
KENNEDY OWEN .....
SEVEN ARTS BUILDING

EDWARD WESTON
CAMERA PORTRAITS
Formerly Hagemeyer Studio

AT THE
MYRA B. SHOP
costume jewelry
novelty and
semi-precious
STUDIO BUILDING ON DOLORES
Telephone Carmel 66-J

Carmel Realty Co.
R. C. DE YOE
HOMES FOR RENT
REAL ESTATE — INSURANCE

EL FUMIDOR
TOBACCOS
NEWSPAPERS and
MAGAZINES
SUBSCRIPTIONS
TAKEN
OPPOSITE
THE POST OFFICE

THE CARMELITE

CARMEL - BY - THE - SEA
CALIFORNIA

Published weekly by The Carmelite Publishing Company in the Seven Arts Building, Carmel-by-the-Sea, California. Printed by the Carmel Press.

Subscription rate, two dollars the year, three dollars: foreign, five cents the copy

Entered as second class matter February 21, 1928, at the Post Office at Carmel, California, under the act of March 3, 1879

EDITOR: Pauline G. Schindler

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS:

Carol Aronovici, Austin Lewis, Stanley Wood, Ray Boynton, Richard Neutra, Anne Martin, Dora Hagemeyer, D. Rudhyar, Edward Weston, G. E. Scheyer

STAFF ARTIST: Virginia Tooker

MANAGER: J. A. Coughlin

Editorials . . .

AN OPEN LETTER TO MR. ALLEN GRIFFIN, EDITOR OF THE MONTEREY "HERALD"

Dear Mr. Griffin: It would interest us very much to know from you just what your idea was in instructing your attorney to send an officer to attach, on publication day, and without the slightest warning, the total effects of The Carmelite, including all copies of the newspaper, upon the excuse that we had owed you since the first of this month, a bill for inserting an advertisement in your newspaper the "Peninsula Daily Herald"?

Correct us if we are wrong in our notion that there are only four possible motives on your part, as follows:

Either you were in such immediate need of funds that it seemed necessary to give up fair ways and resort to foul.

Or you doubted the likelihood of our ever paying our admitted obligations except through a use of force.

Or you intended to delay publication of this issue in order to disqualify us to receive, as a newspaper of regular publication, the city advertising which we have for some time been entitled to receive.

Or you hoped to annihilate The Carmelite altogether.

Dear Mr. Griffin, which?

—pauline g. schindler.

BEDTIME STORY

Once upon a time, little children, there was an Advertising Man with an Idea. It is usually all that an Advertising Man has —an Idea, sometimes good, sometimes not so good. But the Advertising Man thought that his particular Idea might be passably good, so he took it for a stroll in broad daylight, meandering in and out of shops, always letting the Idea talk for itself.

Nearly everyone agreed that the Idea was good—some said very good—but the Advertising Man was not quite satisfied.

Then one day the Idea went off by itself through the back yard and came at last to the hibernating place of what is sometimes called a Competitor. It was not so well received: it got battered and torn, but at last the Competitor sat down and wrote a nice little article about the Idea.

And then the heart of the Advertising Man was cheered—he **knew** that the Idea was good.

For, little children, a very true measure of an Idea's worth is the regretfulness of your Competitor that he failed to think of it first.

MORAL: It is not the number of years a man has been patronizing the same postoffice, but the class of mail he has been receiving.

THE SUMMER SUPPLEMENT is taking shape in a satisfactory manner and the first issue will appear at an early date. It has been purposely held back in deference to the majority opinion among advertisers that the season is not yet sufficiently under way.

CANNIBALISM IN 1929

Face the world ready to snarl, leap, kill. That was the old law of the jungle. That was the law of primitive human times also. And it is evident that it is still a habit by which much of human behavior is governed in the year 1929 a. d.

"Business is war," pronounce the Anachronists, in answer to our surprise that the modern man still uses the method of the club. "Business **was** war," we agree. "Business **has become** an art."

It has become an art wherever men have left off fighting, and released their energies for doing things well, instead of consuming them in mutual slaughter.

* * * *

Wherever things are still badly done,—where factories produce shoddy garments, and underpay their employes; where mines are still run upon a system of oppression and sordidness; where employers still buy up police administrations to beat up strikers, and newspapers to lie about them,—there you have still the business man who has not yet discovered the principle of cooperation as **more effective,** as better, more profitable business. He is still living under the system of cannibalism the continued practice of which causes the repudiation by decent people of the field of business altogether.

The young idealist refuses to enter occupations concerned with buying and selling because he simply cannot bear to live by slitting the throats of human beings who are also selling, or of draining to death the energies of workers who love life too. On such terms, life on the planet is simply unfit to live; its sheer hideousness is enough to drive men to suicide.

Well, there are two alternatives for him then. The young idealist,—that is to say, the decent man,—who goes into business, may either anaesthetize his imagination to what he does; or he may simply do it differently.

Cannibalism is poor economics in the large; cooperation is good economics.

This is not a shallow sentimental statement. It will bear examination.

* * * *

Meantime, operating under the old ethics, editors sit in their offices writing virtuous editorials about this and that; while their business administrations, under their orders, go about making life ugly; go about letting the act give the lie to the written word. Ah, what is the fun of that? What is the fun? What is the fun?

Correspondence

A MATTER OF TASTE

To the Editor
of The Carmelite

In The Carmelite of May 15, 1929, page 9, I find a letter to The Editor, signed by one Yvonne Navas-Rey.

I do not dispute anybody's right to give vent to personal displeasure in a letter to the editor of a paper. But why overstep to such a deplorable degree the line drawn by courtesy and good taste?

And what an abyss of personal animosity bursts open in that concluding phrase: " . . . it becomes painfully evident that those flashes which were almost those of

genius, you must have stolen or borrowed . . . !"

Anybody looking for intrinsic vulgarity in the columns of The Carmelite will find it in these last words which are unlike any from **your** pen.

The sentence, proceeding this last one, contains what the writer blames **you** with, in the third paragraph of her letter; a grave grammatical **mistake**.

The French are noted for their courtesy and good taste. The writer of this letter therefore cannot be French, as I should otherwise have guessed from her name.

If anybody's honesty is beyond the slightest doubt, it is yours, as you have demonstrated by publishing that letter, though I think that you have gone too far in your almost heroic mercilessness against yourself.

No editor should honor the writer of insulting letters by publishing the fruits of such poor taste.

Yours for clean fighting,
August C. Mahr.

WINGS AND CEREBRATION

At the Weisshaus class the other night someone asked whether you could get the real idea behind a piece of music without any technical knowledge. We thought that was all settled long ago; but this is the way it is in Carmel,—you get everything nicely straightened out, and someone comes along and stirs it all up again.

It seems to us, who don't know the difference between a sonata and a fugue, that it doesn't much matter **how** you listen to music. The thing is to listen to the **Music.** It seemed that while we were straining so earnestly to find out why we liked her, the goddess herself who was so obviously present while Weisshaus played, spread her wings and flew away to some other place where there was not quite so much brain. **D.**

A USE FOR EVERYTHING

His mother had taken him to a concert; and for a six-year-old he had sat through it pretty well.

"Mother, may I keep this program to take home with me?" he asked after studying it intently (not that he could read).

"Yes, my son," proud that he should take the music so seriously.

"Because it's just the right size to make an airplane of," he added, with satisfaction.

Poems . . .

Into what country does he go
Who closeth the last gate?
What fields are they whose herbage he must tread?
Even as a hunter going forth at dawn
Calls to his hounds and silence answers him—
So shall he pause and wonder and draw breath.
Shall he go out into the lifting day
Forgetful of his dream?
Or shall he enter and become at last
That breath of leaves, speech of the wind,
Silence within the dream
Whose beauty tortured him?

—Dora Hagemeyer.

THE HAMADRYAD

Deep down within the forest dim,
I see a centaur riding,
With golden head and brown haunch slim,
With hoof like water gliding:
Here I rest prisoned in my tree
While as the wind he floweth free;
He passed and threw a grief to me,—
A loneliness abiding.
I bound my thick green hair in cones
That as carved rubies glisten,
And through each branch made such sweet moans
The centaur stopped to listen:
He gave me love as centaurs know;
He took my dryad-soul, ah—woe!
A-down the forest-glade to go,—
To new adventure hasten.

—Grace Wallace.

Pine Inn
Hotel and Cottages, echoing the charm of beautiful
CARMEL

JOHN B. JORDAN
PROPRIETOR

HIGHLANDS INN
ON CARMEL BAY

Rocks, foam, pines and blue Pacific . . . all from your own window

Open All Winter
ELLA M. SHAW, Manager

SAN FRANCISCO
HOTEL WORTH
641 Post Street
When in San Francisco for a few days, stop at the Hotel Worth. Delightful corner location. Near Bohemian, Olympic and Union League Clubs. Sunny rooms with bath; thoughtful service.
Rates $2 to $3.50
Rates $2 to $3.50
M. L. McCUBBIN, Manager

OLD CABIN INN
EL CAMINO REAL Corner OCEAN
THURSDAY
CHOW MEIN
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY
CHICKEN
PHONE — 166-W

CARMEL TAXI SERVICE
Telephone 15 DAY OR NIGHT Telephone 15

Blue Bird Tea Room
M. C. Sampson
Luncheon.. Teas.. Dinner
Ocean Avenue Carmel
Telephone: 161

The Carmel Bakery
DELICIOUS FOODS MADE OF THE VERY BEST MATERIALS
Phone 331 Ocean Avenue

Incidentals

We were pulling up weeds in the garden the other day . . . strange little weeds with very few leaves above the ground and long roots underneath. They made us think of icebergs . . . not that we have ever seen icebergs . . . but they say that when you do see one, you are only seeing a fraction of it. Most of the iceberg is beneath the water. Then we started to think of other things that were like that. There are some people who do not talk very much, but when they do say something it is like the weed and the iceberg . . . it has great long roots and most of it is under the surface.

Then because weeding the garden is conducive to philosophy, we started to think that perhaps man himself is like this; that perhaps these people we meet, these friends we think we know so well, are just the tiniest little leaves above the ground; that the real plant, Man, extends far beyond the reach of our powers of perception.

. . . well, so much for the weeds.

It is strange how a sentence will sometimes stay in our mind for no particular reason until we are forced to give it our attention.

A painter came in and said he was leaving Carmel because there was nothing more to paint here.

"Nothing more to paint in Carmel"?

We thought of attics in New York and Paris. Of a photograph we had lately seen here,—a piece of plumbing, pure lines of force . . . yet in themselves nothing but lead pipes and porcelain.

Perhaps the best thing to do with a weary painter is to lock him in a cell with a bowl of bread and a mug of water. Then, if the spark is still there, he will see something to paint even in the relationship of the mug to the bowl, or the ray of light to the floor.

There were very high strata of cloud in the sky one morning,—fine and delicate as a piece of silk. Underneath this, at a much lower level, the fog went by, forming and breaking, changing colour and line continually.

To us it seemed that these two levels of cloud were like people. Some of them are still and remote,—but they hold the light. Others are restless,—changing continually. They shine and then grow dull.

If you watch them too closely, you never see the far silent ones whose presence remains unaltered from our life's beginning to its end.

—D. H.

to to to to to to
to to to to to to
kalon kalon kalon kalon kalon kalon
kalon kalon kalon kalon kalon kalon
kalon kalon kalon kalon kalon kalon

OLD TIMER

Pon Sing set down the plate heaped with Chow Mein (It was Thursday at the Old Cabin Inn. Heaven knows what day of the week it was elsewhere.)

How you getting along here, Pon Sing?

How I getting along?

I come here Carmel time you not born.

I come twenny-eight year 'go.

Paan Inn kitchen I stutted.

La Playa Hotel kitchen I stutted.

Lincoln Inn kitchen I stutted.

Southern Home Cooking restaurant I stutted.

Now I here Old Cabin Inn.

I not go. I stay.

AND THEY NEVER ONCE MENTIONED "ART"

We once knew a college freshman who was embarrassed by paucity of conversational subject matter at the formal dinner table.

She therefore made, every evening before her descent to the dining room, a list of chat subjects, which she kept on a little pad on her lap, and consulted from time to time as the meal went on.

For the benefit of such, and others, we therefore record below the sequence of dinner talk as it brightly spun out the other evening at the Blackmans!

1. Whether there are kangaroos in Australia.
2. Whether the zoos in New Zealand are better than those of Australia.
3. What kind of daughters bishops have.
4. Whether philosophy is
   (a) "love of the good" as Plato and Joseph Hartley aver;
   (b) or "plausible theories of the universe" (George Blackman)
5. Whether Pythagoras was a myth and
6. How he evolved the modern musical scale from an arrangement of hammers in a blacksmith's shop
7. The acoustics of the Golden Bough and
8. How to sing negro spirituals

Planning high-speed business

More than 95% of the telephone calls from one town to another in the Bell System are on a high speed basis. The operator in many cases now asks you to hold the telephone while the call is put through.

Out of town calls used to be handled by one operator taking your order and giving it to another group of operators to put through. You now give your call direct to the operators who put it through—and put it through fast while you are on the line.

A high-speed service to all parts of the country—calls from one town to another as swift, clear and easy as local calls—that is the aim of the Bell System.

"The Telephone Books are the Directory of the Nation"

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
BELL SYSTEM
One Policy - One System - Universal Service

MURPHY BUILDING MATERIAL FOR QUALITY AND SERVICE

M. J. MURPHY
GENERAL CONTRACTOR
PHONES . . 153-154

ATWATER KENT RADIO

Let us explain the

NEW GRID PRINCIPLE

The greatest achievement in radio since the house-current set

Demonstrations with pleasure

PAUL'S RADIO SERVICE
OCEAN AVENUE CARMEL

Telephone 641

FOR RENT—
ATTRACTIVE HOME
JUNE AND JULY

3 master bedrooms-twin beds
2 baths
servant's room
Large living room-fireplace
Sunroom and dining room all with marine view
Hardwood floors throughout
House entirely newly furnished and all electrically equipped including water heater and Frigidaire
2-car garage
Basement with storage room
Large garden well kept up by owner
Delightful sunny patio

We have both small and large houses for rent for entire season or shorter periods

DEL MONTE PROPERTIES COMPANY
CARMEL
Telephone 138

CARL'S SUPER SERVICE

TOTALLY DEPENDABLE AUTO REPAIR

GOODRICH TIRES

6th and Mission Carmel 158-W

CARMEL
French Laundry

FINISHED
SEMI-FINISHED
ROUGH-DRY
SERVICES

Fifth and Junipero Streets
Telephone: 176

Furniture can be hospitable

Get it at the

Climax Furniture Company

Phone 80 Opposite Hotel San Carlos Monterey

Steinway
Duo-Arts
Steck
Everett
Brambach
and others

THOMAS VINCENT CATOR
personally representing
SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.
will gladly discuss your piano needs
Telephone 714

Books . . .

WHEN IS A GOOD NOVEL?

In reporting the awards of the Pulitzer Prize Committee for the year 1929, the "Nation" comments with apparent surprise upon the failure of Upton Sinclair's "Boston" to win the novel prize, which has gone instead to Julia Peterkin's "Scarlet Sister Mary."

We are not familiar with the terms and criteria by which the year's best novel is chosen by the Pulitzer Committee. But we hesitate to suppose that they would be such as to give the award to a bad novel because of the virtue of its subject. Thoroughly in accord as we are with the burden of Mr. Sinclair's "Boston," which is a statement accurate in its general detail in proof of the innocence of Niccola Sacco and Bartolemo Vanzetti of the crime for which they were electrocuted by the state of Massachusetts ("Did you see what I did to those anarchist bastards?" said the Honorable Judge Thayer following their execution) nevertheless we cannot manage to think of the book as a work of art.

The people of Russia call Upton Sinclair and Jack London America's greatest novelists. Well, they are judging by the spirit and the subject-matter. Again the old issue, Form or Substance?

We who agree with many of the views of Upton Sinclair (except that he is far too Right for us of the Left); and we who are completely grateful to him for the facts he has so readably presented to the world,—Coal, Oil, Newspapers, the Stockyards, the Schools, and Who Controls Governments,—we are still unwilling to confuse our aesthetic standards with our sense of his value as a reporter of significant facts.

YOU'VE SAID SOMETHING THIS TIME, HEYWOOD

Heywood Broun, in this week's "Nation" has set up a cry, which must hearten every musical and dramatic critic who is sickened by the diet of sugar upon which his own work is malnourished.

"There is a crying and blistering need," says he, "for ruthless, heavy-handed men to deal with all the arts. Nobody can paint or sing or write so badly that the commentators will fail to give him some grain of solace. And it is these crumbs of comfort, carelessly thrown, which have gone to make up the desert areas of the half-baked. The ridiculous notion that critics should always build up and never tear down has been taken hold of even first-class minds. This is an age in some respects so kindly that not a sparrow falls to earth without conspiracy

arising to make pretense that it was an eagle . . . In the theater Duses are discovered daily, and hats go sailing into the air when any rather pretty girl walks across the stage without tripping over the furniture. So debased have the adjectives of criticism become that when a reviewer wants to indicate that something was pretty terrible, he conveys the fact by writing, 'In the important role of the butler Mr. Smith was adequate.' "

To which we of a small town assent with an enthusiastic groan. If we in Carmel should ever dare to do anything more vigorous than to damn the truth . . . bon soir!

Only just before taking a journey to Europe or the Orient or some other planet, would we dare to publish the complete critical truth concerning a public performance.

"Why don't you write the truth?" asked one the other day. "The truth would go great in Carmel . . . " Then seeing an appraising look in our eye that indicated how excellent a subject he would make to begin on, he continued, "Only don't start on me."

Our only answer is that although it is obviously impossible for The Carmelite to commit the slaughter of truth-telling when most of the victims are likely to be either citizens of the town or good friends thereof, yet The Carmelite does actually mean each of its somewhat carefully chosen words. The truth lies somewhat between what we utter and what we do not utter. Ours is, we admit, often evasive criticism. When we can afford to lose, one by one and week by week, our friends through the telling of the full truth, we'll write sizzlers.

ROBOT MUSIC

"The greatest danger which music faces today," says Anton Rovinsky, pianist, "is that of becoming standardized and mechanized. The extent to which popular music has become dominated by jazz is a danger signal which should be heeded. Melody, the humanizing element, is being subordinated to rhythm, the impersonal element. And what is more, one particular rhythm has become the type rhythm of our age. The waltz, once so popular, never exercised a tyranny so powerful as the beat of jazz. One has only to listen to jazz for an hour end on end to realize the deadening effect of its trip-hammer regularity. It is robot music, or at least the adumbration of what perfect robot music would be—not the pulse of a living body, but the throbbing of a machine."

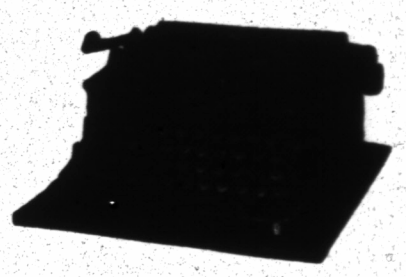
books for summer reading 5c a day

VILLAGE BOOK SHOP
CIRCULATING LIBRARY
Dolores, near Ocean

The Art of Thinking	Ernest Dimnet
The Modern Temper	Krutch
You Can't Print That	Seldes
Pot Shots from Pegasus	Keith Preston
Music at Midnight	Muriel Draper
In the Reign of Rothstein	Clarke
Henry the VIIIth	Francis Hackett
Letters of Katherine Mansfield	
Mid-Channel	Ludwig Lewisohn
The Front Page	Ben Hecht
The Cradle of the Deep	Joan Lowell
The Sun Virgin	Thomas Dixon
First Love	E. M. Delafield
Awake and Rehearse	Louis Bromfield
Emily Persuaded	Elizabeth Deane
Precious Bane	Mary Webb
A Pearl for My Lady	Gurney Slade

7 ARTS BOOK SHOP
CIRCULATING LIBRARY
SEVEN ARTS BUILDING

Mid-Channel	Lewisohn
Dodsworth	Sinclair Lewis
Dark Hester	Ann Douglas Sedgwick
Cradle of the Deep	Joan Lowell
Hell's Loose	Roland Pertwee
The Seven Dials Mystery	Christie



Peninsula Typewriter Exchange
Fritz T. Wurzman
423 Alvarado Street, Monterey.....Phone 1090
RENTING—REPAIRING—SALES

Carmel Cleaning Works
PHONE: 242
Dolores near Ocean Carmel

You who know the Chocolates Kratz will be delighted to learn of a two pound assortment of these rare chocolates that may now be had at the Special pricing of $5.00

Kratz
San Francisco

This Gift Box, formerly known as the Red Seal assortment, is the one that first made the name of Kratz famous. Write or telephone your orders to...

KRATZ CHOCOLATE SHOP
276 Post Street - Telephone Sutter 1964

BANK OF CARMEL
OFFERS A COMPLETE BANKING SERVICE
Four Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings

manuscript typing . . .

65c per 1000 words with one carbon

Orders may be left at the office of THE CARMELITE

THE SLIP IN is now the DOLORES INN
meals as usual
DOLORES NEAR SEVENTH

ARTISTIC SIGNS
ROCK or WOOD
BEN PHILLIPS For Cottages
Lincoln between Seventh and Eighth Telephone 785-J

THE FORGE IN THE FOREST
WROUGHT IRON
JOHN CATLIN
Junipero and 6th

Classified Advertisements

FOR SALE: Attractive home on two fine view lots with trees; close in. Would consider exchange for unimproved property. For full particulars, call or write
BARNET J. SEGAL,
Box 1177,
Telephone Carmel 63.

YOUNG HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATE is ready to try her hand at a summer job. Tutoring; companionship to children; book or other shop. E. H., care of The Carmelite

GARAGE FOR RENT, Camino near Ocean; $7.50 per month. Address Box 12, care The Carmelite.

ELECTRIC WATER HEATER, Westinghouse, automatic action. Condition as new. Cost $85.00; offered at $50.00 for quick sale. Address Box 14, care of The Carmelite.

DRESSMAKING: and millinery. Hemstitching. Remodelling. Martha Coldewe. Farley Building on Dolores. Telephone Carmel 598.

Professional Directory

ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Argyll Campbell
E. Guy Ryker
General Practice
Goldstine Building
Monterey, California
Telephone 164

DR. CARL L. FAGAN
Osteopathic Physician

At Carmel office Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, afternoons. First door south of Telephone Building. For appointments call Carmel 440; if no answer, call Monterey 179. Monterey office, Work Building, 445½ Alvarado Street.

Dr. Clarence H. Terry
Dentist
El Paseo Building
Dolores at 7th Street
Phone: Carmel 106

SAD ARE THEIR HEARTS

When Yodee Remsen went east last year, she left behind, in the excellent hands of Mr. and Mrs. Will Campbell, her beloved "Boots," a West Highland white terrier of high degree. "Boots" was to have the best possible care (and he did); and some day he should return to his mistress.

Two weeks ago her wire came. The cold of winter now being over, please send on "Boots" to her in the Minnesota lake region.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell had in the six months of their care of "Boots" established pride in this aristocrat of dogs,—as well as friendship with him. They would first take him to Palo Alto to the Dog Show. They would send him back to Yodee bright with ribbons.

In Palo Alto they established themselves, for these days, not in a hotel, inhospitable to dogs, but in a private house, where they could be closer to their charge. At night he slept on an enclosed porch,—for he was something of a wanderer at heart, with a nose for adventure, the sort who has to be kept on leash when walking.

That afternoon they took a ride up La Honda Canyon, Mr. Campbell, his host, and "Boots." A wild canyon.

Boots slipped into the underbrush and disappeared.

"This is a dangerous canyon for dogs," said the host. "Many a dog has slipped into this forest and never again been found."

Will Campbell slipped into the forest after him. It was four hours before, scratched and bleeding, he emerged with "Boots." His host meantime had gone home, given up the search, but carrying the injunction that if Campbell had not returned by nightfall, the forest rangers were to be called. "For I am going to find the dog," he had said, "no matter how long it takes."

Next morning early, Campbell was awakened from sleep by the call of his host. "You had better get up," he said. "I let the dog out, off the porch a few minutes ago,—and now he's gone."

He dressed quickly and sought the dog. Everywhere.

Not only all morning, but all that day, and the night; and the next day, and the next, and the next.

He stopped milkmen on their routes; truck drivers, and taxis. "Have you seen 'Boots'?"

None of them had.

He spoke in every school, in the classrooms, enlisting aid in the search. When they met him in the streets, the children would ask, "Have you found him yet?"

"Not yet."

On the fourth day a wire came. "A dog answering the description of 'Boots' is in the hospital at San Carlos."

Mrs. Campbell at once went up.

It was "Boots." Unconscious. The result of a collision. And in the very early morning he died.

"I am grateful for your care . . . never ceased to feel 'Boots' was in hands as loving as my own . . . " So wired Yodee later.

But Rose and Will Campbell go about heavy with sorrow,—so intimately can a dog find his way into the heart of a human being.

Legal Notifications

NOTICE OF PUBLIC HEARING

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Council of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea will at the hour of 7.30 o'clock p. m. on the 5th day of June, 1929, in the Council Chamber at the City Hall of said city, hear, consider and act upon any and all protests or objections to the adoption of the certain proposed ordinance entitled:

"AN ORDINANCE ESTABLISHING DISTRICTS OR ZONES IN THE CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, REGULATING THE USE OF REAL PROPERTY, AND PROHIBITING CERTAIN USES THEREIN, PRESCRIBING BUILDING SET-BACK LINES AND BUILDING AREA REQUIREMENTS, PROVIDING PENALTIES FOR THE VIOLATION HEREOF, AND REPEALING ALL ORDINANCES IN CONFLICT WITH THIS ORDINANCE."

Said proposed ordinance is now on file in the office of the undersigned City Clerk, and reference is hereby made thereto for further particulars.

Said ordinance if adopted will rescind all ordinances in conflict therewith, including Ordinance No. 60 of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, adopted March 2, 1925, and entitled:

"AN ORDINANCE ESTABLISHING DISTRICTS OR ZONES, REGULATING THE USE OF PROPERTY THEREIN, FIXING PENALTIES FOR THE VIOLATION HEREOF, AND REPEALING ALL ORDINANCES IN CONFLICT HEREWITH."

By order of the Council of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea.

Dated: May 23, 1929.

Saidee Van Brower,
City Clerk of said City of Carmel-by-the-Sea.
(Official Seal)

Date of Publication May 29, 1929 and June 5, 1929.

Legal Notifications

NOTICE OF FILING LIST OF ASSESSMENTS UNPAID

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That on the 13th day of May, 1929, A. P. Fraser, Street Superintendent of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, filed with the undersigned City Clerk a complete list of assessments unpaid under the certain assessment, diagram and warrant issued to J. L. Conner, Contractor, on the 3rd day of April, 1929; said assessment, diagram and warrant being for the work and improvement contracted for and the contract therefor completed and fulfilled, pursuant to the provisions of the "Improvement Act of 1911," as amended, and the "Improvement Bond Act of 1915," as amended, and also pursuant to Resolution No. 418 of said Council, to wit, the Resolution of Intention to order said work, duly adopted on the 27th day of August, 1928, and other resolutions, notices and proceedings duly adopted and taken thereunder, reference to said Resolution of Intention being hereby made for a description of said work.

NOTICE IS HEREBY FURTHER GIVEN That interested persons may appear before said Council at its regular meeting to be held on the 5th day of June, 1929, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. in the Council Chamber at the City Hall in said city, and show cause why said bonds should not be issued on the security of the unpaid assessments, as shown on said list, that being the time and place hereby fixed by me for such purpose.

DATED: May 15, 1929.

SAIDEE VAN BROWER,
City Clerk and Ex-officio
Clerk of said Council.

(Official Seal)

CERTIFICATE OF DOING BUSINESS UNDER A FICTITIOUS NAME

BE IT KNOWN:—That I, Eugene A. H. Watson, the undersigned, do hereby certify that I am transacting the business of printing in the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, in Monterey County, State of California, under the fictitious name and style of

"CARMEL PRESS"

having bought the interest of my former partner, Herbert Heron, in the business then known as "Seven Arts Press," and am now the sole owner of said business; that the principal place of business of the Carmel Press is in the Seven Arts Building, located on the west side of Lincoln Street, south of Ocean Avenue, in the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, in said County and State, and that my name in full, and my residence is as follows:

EUGENE AUGUSTUS HOFFMAN WATSON, residing at Carmel-by-the-Sea, California.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and seal this seventh day of May, 1929.

EUGENE A. H. WATSON

State of California)ss.
County of Monterey)

On this 7th day of May in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-nine before me, F. O. ROBBINS, a Notary Public in and for the County of Monterey, State of California, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared EUGENE A. H. WATSON known to be the person whose name is subscribed to the within instrument and he duly acknowledged to me that he executed same.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal, at my office in the said County of Monterey the day and year of this certificate first above written.

F. O. ROBBINS,
Notary Public in and for the said County of Monterey, and State of California.

(seal)

My commission expires March 26, 1930.
First insertion, May 15, 1929.
Last insertion, June 12, 1929.

LOW FARES EAST EFFECTIVE MAY 22 TO SEPT. 30

A Roundtrip *that's Round*

Over Southern Pacific's Four Great Routes you can go East one way, return another.

The cities you've wanted to visit, the natural wonders you've wanted to see—you can link them all in a single economical journey if you go Southern Pacific. For Southern Pacific stretches its smooth steel-ways across the continent in four directions and lets you choose one route going, another returning.

For example, one way via SHASTA ROUTE, through the Cascades and the Evergreen Playground of the Northwest, or if you choose via SUNSET ROUTE, through Los Angeles and the Southwest with "100 Golden Hours at Sea" between New Orleans and New York. The other way via fast OVERLAND ROUTE straight as an arrow between San Francisco and Chicago, or GOLDEN STATE ROUTE, 61 1-4 hours Chicago to Los Angeles, via Kansas City and El Paso.

Choose any route, either way. 12 trains daily. Some examples of low summer roundtrip fares:

Chicago	$ 90.30
Kansas City	75.60
New Orleans	89.40
New York City	151.70

Thru Northwest slightly more.

Southern Pacific

Monterey Agent
E. B. WALLING

the secret is out!

ZENITH
TRADE MARK REG.
LONG DISTANCE RADIO

offers the

1930 IDEA

. . . now

Screen Grid Circuit
Automatic Tuning
True Dynamic Speaker
Exquisite Console

. . . forget that you have ever seen a radio . . ever heard a radio . . for radio begins all over again with the marvellous new ZENITH RECEIVER

$225
Completely Installed

Ret Alter's RADIO
Catering to those who appreciate quality.

LABORATORY

466 Alvarado St. Monterey Calif. *Telephone 1190*